

The Way to Build up Wrangell:  
Patronize Wrangell Merchants

ALASKA

SENTINEL.

Money Spent Here is Used Here;  
Send it East, and it is Gone

VOL. 6. NO. 50.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

## Department Store

### Our Trade in the Famous Hill's Coffees

For which we are Sole Agents, has grown so much during the last year that we take pleasure in further recommending it to our customers who appreciate a high grade article. Hill's Coffee is ground by the steel-cut process, gas-roasted, with the chaff removed, which saves all the juice and expels unfavorable qualities. Immediately after roasting it is packed in vacuum tins from which the air is withdrawn, and on this account will retain its freshness and best aroma indefinitely. As long as the seal remains unbroken this coffee can not become stale. Heat, cold or time can not affect it.

"Everfresh Brand" retails at 40c. Per Pound  
Java and Mocha, highest grade, 50c. Per Pound

Don't Forget where to buy your "CARNATION"

**F. MATHESON**  
General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

## WITH PENCIL AND SHEARS

Items of Interest Gathered From  
Here and There

Wrangellites are diggin' their taters and stowing them away for winter.

Ken Talmage left on the Cottage City for a few weeks' visit to "Old Yamhill."

Mrs. W. D. Grant and Mrs. Kate Neilson and son returned home on the Cottage City from Seattle.

Fred Lewis, Tommy Case, Eddie Lynch and Cyril Choquette left on the Cottage City for Chemawa.

Jesse Crowell, Jack Ertz and Charley Lynch left Tuesday morning in the Broncho for a sail to Hadley.

The trappers of this section are getting their gear together and otherwise preparing for the winter trapping.

WANTED.—I want to buy some logs for wood. Hemlock preferred, but will take spruce. GEORGE SNYDER.

Keeper Chaybell of the Lincoln Rock lighthouse, came up Saturday with Fred Stackpole, and spent a day or two at Wrangell.

Frank Whitmore has been laid up for some time with a kidney affection, but is sufficiently improved to be able to be about again.

Mr. Moon, who bought the saltery at Anita Bay last summer, has a crew at work smoking salmon, and is bringing some of the product to town.

Steamer Northland discharged fifty tons of coal at this port last week, and judging by the increased coolness of the atmosphere, it will soon be needed.

New snow appeared Sunday on the high mountain east of town and on the higher crests of the neighboring islands. Patches of last year's snow still remain on Woronkofski Island.

The current number of the Alaska Yukon Magazine is a beauty. It is almost entirely given over to a description of Dawson, together with a history of that place. The Alaska Yukon Magazine is worthy of a place in every home in Alaska.

Miss Ellen Sullivan, daughter of Michael Sullivan who was at one time an employee at the Wrangell sawmill, was drowned recently while boat-riding with companions near Bremerton.

Rev. Corser and Messrs. Parrott and Lyon were up to Aaron's Creek during a part of last week. Mr. Corser took a photograph of a real, live bear, and will make a lantern slide from the negative.

After an absence of several years, during which time he made the voyage around Cape Horn, Eugene Gelfey decided that there is no place like Alaska, and returned to Wrangell on the last Cottage City.

Capt. Rastad is having the steamer Baranoff overhauled, and will install a gasoline engine. The superstructure will also be remodeled, and when completed, this will be the largest gasoline boat in these waters.

Wrangell has had but two showers of rain during the past week. One of them started last Thursday morning and continued until Sunday noon. The other started Sunday noon and was still doing business when we went to press.

The Uncle Dan waited for the arrival of the Cottage City before leaving for the west coast last week. There was so much freight for Prince of Wales Islanders that she was unable to carry all of it, and left it here until this week.

Messrs. Gane and Merrill, of the local shingle company, are out cruising cedar for next season's run. Mr. Merrill informed a reporter that on account of the recent ruling in regard to logging, it would be necessary to get busy now in order to have the logs ready when the mill starts up next year.

#### BOARD OF EQUALIZATION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the assessment roll of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, for the year 1908, has been completed by the Town Assessor, and is now open for inspection. The Commission will sit as a Board of Equalization on Monday, October 5th, Tuesday, October 6th, and again on Thursday, October 22nd and Saturday, October 24th, 1908, at the Council Chamber, from 2 o'clock P. M. to 4 o'clock P. M. of said days.

Any person desiring a reduction on the assessment of his or her property, shall make and file with the Board of Equalization a written application thereof, verified by his or her oath, showing the facts upon which it is claimed such reduction should be made.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 22nd day of September, 1908.  
J. E. WORDEN,  
Town Clerk.

The Alaska left out Saturday last for Juneau with a scow load of lumber. Larry McKechnie is acting as chief engineer during the absence of Sam Kincaid to the south.

Cables Burnside came in from the north last Friday, and after getting her mail, left Saturday for an anchorage near Dry Straits, where the cable is to undergo some repairs. The big ship will probably remain here for about two weeks before proceeding to Seattle for the wireless apparatus for Wrangell and Petersburg.

Winter is fast approaching, or, to be exact, is already upon us; the days are getting short and the nights long. Before Spring comes again there will be many long nights with no other diversion than reading, unless something is done to break the usual monotony. If the young men of the town had as much backbone as an oyster, they would get together and organize a brass band. The town has a number of good hand men, and there is no reason why Wrangell should not have a fine band.

#### "ALASKA" WHEAT A FAKE

After receiving many requests for seed of a widely advertised variety of wheat called the "Alaska," the Department of Agriculture, through the Bureau of Plant Industry, states that the claims made for the new wheat are extravagant, and the assertion that it will yield 200 bushels to the acre under ordinary soil conditions are ridiculous.

A gentleman from the vicinity of Julietta, Iowa, has been giving publicity to claims for this wheat, stating that it is an entirely new variety, which he discovered by merest chance.

Dr. Galloway, chief of the Plant Industry Bureau, says that it has been known for many years in this country and in Europe, and that tests made at experiment stations throughout the west have not shown it worthy of special attention. It does, perhaps, yield better than ordinary wheat in the heavy and undrained soils of France, but being a poor wheat for making flour, it is not grown where the ordinary varieties will thrive.

## LOST WITH 110 ABOARD

Cannery Ship May Be Grave For  
110 Souls

Tugs Helpless in Gale

Fought Vainly Two Hours, Then Cut  
Hawsers in Eight Fathoms

"The cannery ship is a wreck on Coronation Island, with a hundred and thirty-six people aboard!"

This was the startling news that flew through Wrangell, Monday, throwing the town into a furor of excitement. The word was brought to town by the Hattie Gage, one of the tugs which were towing the ship to sea at the time of the disaster. Capt. Farrer of the Hattie Gage tells, substantially, the following story of the wreck:

"We were going along nicely until about midnight, when the wind increased to a hurricane and the seas were running mountain-high. The Kayak was very light aft, and in the heavy sea her wheel was out of water a great part of the time. We could see that we were making much leeway, but in the driving rain it was impossible to take bearings. At two o'clock the high bluffs of Coronation Island loomed up on our starboard quarter, and we tacked to port, thinking to safely pass the Island and reach the open sea. But with the Kayak almost helpless, the Gage could not hold the heavy ship against the gale. The ship backed into a little bight in the shore line just east of Helm Point, drawing the two tugs with her. At four o'clock our soundings showed only eight fathoms of water, and by the phosphorus we could tell that there were rocks all around us, and we could see the shores of the bight rising on either side abreast our pilot house. Then, seeing that all hope of saving the ship was gone, we cut the tow line and fought our way out to open water. In the darkness we could not see the ship strike, but Capt. Wagner burned one blue light shortly after we cut the line. The tugs were of no value in the high wind, so we steamed into Shipley Bay to wait until the storm abated. The only hope for those aboard the ship is if she grounded in shallow water or that there should be a small beach at the head of the bight into which she backed, where the crew could land in the lee made by the big ship."

Supt. Babler informed a reporter that there were 130 people aboard, of which 32 were whites and the balance Chinese and Japanese cannery employees. The vessel also carried the entire season's pack of 40,000 cases of salmon.

As soon as possible after the news was received, the cables Burnside left for the scene of the disaster, to try and rescue survivors, if any can be found.

The whites aboard were:  
Capt. Nicholas Wagner, master.  
Anderson, Z. F.

" Theo.  
—Bore, Carl.  
—Burns, Chas.  
—Corstensen, Martin.  
—Fredrickson, H.  
—Griffin, Joseph.  
—Healy, Frank.  
—Hawkins, Norman.  
—Hansen, Andrew.

" Olaf.  
—Hendriksen, Geo.  
—Johnson, Ben.  
" Gus.  
" Geo.  
Johansen, Victor.  
Kaup, Lars.  
Lewald, H.  
Loftus, Patrick.  
Matson, F.  
Morlock, H.  
—Nelson, S.  
—Olsen, Alf.

" Andrew.  
—Persechke, Wm.  
—Person, E. G.  
—Peterson, John.  
— " Olaf.  
— " Peter.  
—Swanson, Elmer.  
—Wilson, Tom.

Two, names unknown.  
Those preceded by a — are known to have been drowned, and nine of them washed ashore and were buried by the survivors who were rescued Tuesday by the Hattie Gage and Kayak.

## CITY STORE

DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor

has just received a new shipment of

### Men's Fall and Winter Clothing

in all latest styles, at prices to suit all

WE ARE SOLE WRANGELL AGENTS FOR

## WORK BROS. COMPANY

The largest made-to-order tailoring house in the world.

Come and have your measure taken by a practical tailor.

Best of style and fit guaranteed and the prices are right

## Don't You Know

that it is our earnest endeavor to place before the public

### The Best Quality

OF GOOD THINGS TO EAT

BEST THINGS TO WEAR

SAFEST AMMUNITION TO SHOOT

TRY US

**St. Michael Trading Co.**

#### TOLD BY SURVIVORS

Frank Muir, one of the survivors who came to town in the Hattie Gage, describes the catastrophe in about the following language:

"We lowered boats as soon as the vessel struck, and managed to rig a breeches buoy from the ship to a tree ashore. But in the heavy sea the swaying of the ship made it impossible to use it, as the lines were first loose and then tight. Swimmers had but little chance in the water, as the waves looked like solid walls of salmon cases and gasoline tanks. Probably as many were crushed by wreckage as were drowned. We managed, however, to pull a number from beneath wreckage which pinned them down, and some of the poor fellows were so crazed by the excitement that they attempted to scale the almost perpendicular wall of rock which surrounded us. We found axes, and made kindling from dry boxes, which we saturated with kerosene and lighted a fire with some matches which one fellow found in an empty tin tobacco box. A number of those who reached shore had stripped their clothes before leaving the ship, and had it not been for the fire, some, and probably all, would have perished from exposure to the cold and rain. The naked men were soon able to get clothes from the corpses washed ashore, and by the huge log fire we were able to keep quite dry and comfortable. We had food aplenty, as the little beach was piled high with cases of salmon and other provisions that drifted ashore."

Alf Olson told about the same story, and related an incident that would touch a heart of stone. He said:

"Norman Hawkins and I left the ship together, but could not swim except with extreme difficulty on account of the debris in the water. Norman became exhausted and I tried to help him, and succeeded in holding his head above water for about ten minutes. When Norman saw that I was almost exhausted, he said 'Good bye' and sank from view."

Captain Wagner was almost dead when he was picked up by those who went ashore in the small boat. He lays the whole loss of life to the cowardice of the tug captains, his account being:

"I dropped my anchors at 4 o'clock. At that time the sea was comparatively smooth. I burned four blue rockets to show the tugs that we expected help. I cheered the men up by the thought that if our anchors held till daylight the tugs would come to our assistance. When daylight came no tug was in sight, and the wind was increasing. The ship struck at about 9:45, and I called for

volunteers to attempt a landing with a boat.

Four men sprang into the boat and carried a line ashore and rigged up a breeches buoy to a tree. Forty-five minutes from the time the ship struck the last of her sank. But for the criminal cowardice of the tug captains, the steamers could have come alongside and rescued every man, and I will send them both to San Quentin if it is possible. The men aboard ship were calm and collected throughout the whole trying experience, and even gave a cheer when the lifeboat landed. The scenes on the beach were simply indescribable. We saw twenty-seven mangled corpses tangled in among the wreckage. Some of these were crushed and even disemboweled, and some were minus legs and arms. We buried all the white men we could find, but most of them are simply covered by cans of fish."

It is thought that Capt. Wagner was suffering from the stress of excitement and exposure, and the general impression here is that Captains Farrer and Hamilton did the very best they could under the circumstances.

The rescued men left on the Humboldt for San Francisco.

A coroner's jury is off for the scene of the wreck, and next week we shall endeavor to publish more details.

This wreck was attended by more fatalities than any other ever recorded in Alaska.

#### DORY FOR SALE

An 18-foot dory, together with oars, gurdy, reel, etc., all in perfect condition, for sale at a bargain. Just the outfit for a halibut fisherman. For price, inquire at this office.

Governor Hoggatt came down by the Humboldt for a duck shoot on Sitkin River flats.

Part of the crew of the Alaska Trokna Mining Co. came to town Sunday evening and caught the Cottage City for Seattle.



## The Shurick Drug Co.

S. C. SHURICK, M. D., Proprietor

Purest of Drugs and Chemicals

Toilet Articles, Rubber Goods, Stationery, Postals and Imperial Candies. Exclusive Wrangell Agent for the Famous Palmer's Perfumes and Toilet Preparations

Orders by Mail Receive Prompt and Careful Attention

Courteous Treatment and Correct Prices Always Assured

## Come in and Inspect our Line of Perfumeries and Toilet Articles

**WRANGELL DRUG COMPANY**



## Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

Some farmers are smaller potatoes than they raise.

When money begins to talk people sit up and take notice.

With the numerous courts in session these are trying times.

The multiplication table doesn't satisfy a small boy's hunger.

Jealousy is the trading stamp given with each case of true love.

Mankind is divided into happy people, unhappy people, and the Gould family.

To choose friends for their appearance is no worse than to judge books by the cover.

By writing the story of his life and sufferings himself, Mr. Rockefeller cleverly forestalls Murat Halstead.

Dr. Koch's cure for the "sleeping sickness" is good medicine to "try on" the boy whose job is the early chores.

These "mysterious" murders which are startling Paris would be easy to understand if they were not done in Yrench.

The Japanese government denies that it is in sore need of money. This may make it easier for Japanese tax-dodgers to sleep well.

"The nation," says John G. Woolley, "is awake." Yes. It is even sitting up and noticing things, as old man Castro has found out.

Houston, Texas, has a woman who declares that she wouldn't marry the best man living. Perhaps he ought to be congratulated.

King Alfonso may as well give up the hope that he and Queen Victoria will ever be permitted to move into a fashionable flat.

According to Mark Twain, "a mine is a hole in the ground owned by a liar." Mark also has evidence that other business enterprises are owned by the same party.

Human nature is a funny thing, and after Anna Gould has had her second bitter lesson with fake "noblemen," there will be plenty of her country people sorry for her.

It is mortifying to learn that Aunt Carrie Nation was fined \$25 and costs a day or two ago for scolding. Things have come to a pretty pass if Aunt Carrie can't express herself in her customary voice and manner without being punished for it.

Many of the colleges and universities are in no-license towns. Leland Stanford is the largest non-sectarian institution to enforce prohibition within the university domain. Intoxicants are forbidden in boarding houses and fraternity buildings. Similar restriction has long obtained at several colleges which are under the control of influence of the churches.

The feeling of China for this country is unusually friendly, and it is for statesmen to maintain and promote the sentiment. How far the ancient East can ever be an extension of the course of empire that for ages has taken its way westward is a problem that time alone can settle. But America and Asia can be friends and commercially intimate without trenching too far on race and social traditions, habits, tastes and tendencies.

The statue of Gen. Francis E. Spinner, made under the direction of an association of women employees of the government, is to be erected opposite the Spinner home in Herkimer, New York. General Spinner was treasurer of the United States from 1861 to 1875, and when the clerks of the Treasury Department resigned, during the Civil War, to enlist in the army, he recommended that their places be filled by women. He carried his point against considerable opposition, and thus opened the door to self-support for many women. He was notable also as the inventor of a peculiar signature which appeared on all the national paper currency, and was the butt of the newspaper humorists for years. But he will be remembered longest as the man who called on the women to take the places left vacant by the men who went to the front to fight.

Baron von Sternburg, German ambassador to the United States, in an address at the University of Illinois, once showed that all the great leaders of nations, such as Frederick the Great and Kang-Hsi, the greatest Chinese emperor, have taught the same principles of citizenship. He drew an interesting parallel between the teachings of Kang-Hsi in the "Holy Edict" and the public utterances of President Roosevelt. It is a truth familiar to all students of comparative literature that under similar conditions men of moral purpose have much the same ideas. Devout scholars have always delighted in the fact that the noblest sentiments of Greek philosophy are not unlike those of the Bible. That a modern man should preach what was preached by the ancients only bears out Lowell's

epigram that the best things obligingly get themselves said several thousand years ago.

There cannot be a near woman in fact, but imagination draws the picture of one for us now and then when a scientist or philosopher undertakes to tell woman what will happen if she keeps doing things said to have been unknown to her grandmother. A woman is always a woman, although she may not choose to hew to the line fixed by ancient custom. All men are men, even though some of them may be called mollycoddles. Women are taking away men's jobs, and it is said by observers that they are going to keep doing so and enlarge their holdings in that line. The president of Bryn Mawr college for women says that women "are steadily taking possession and driving men before them," and, furthermore, they "will be compelled by economic causes beyond their control to stay in them after marriage." Our grandmothers in their red checked days milked the cows, and no one would have dared to hint that a milkmaid was unwomanly because of her skill. They husked corn, too, and when the good man was away fed the stock. American women have always taken up man's work from time to time and put it aside when the need was over. If for economic reasons they are better at typewriting, telephoning, telegraphing and bookkeeping than men, they are none the less true women when they do this work.

Professor Ross gives the most startling picture of the near woman when he dips into the future and sees what industrial occupations will do for women. He says "there will be a reversion to the type of masculine women, squat, flat chested, broad backed, low browed creatures, working in the fields and factories side by side with men." We shall be compelled to admit that such "creatures" would be "near women," according to our modern ideals. On the other hand, President Elliott says, "The higher education ought to fit women for the single occupation of bearing and educating children, and it is the most intellectual occupation in the world." So the true woman has a chance to remain herself in spite of the education which makes her man's dangerous competitor. Perhaps the industrial woman of Professor Ross and of the president of Bryn Mawr will emulate the educated woman in the matter of attention sometimes to the bearing and educating of children. In that case the jewel of womanhood need not depart from women who work, and the talked of "reversion to the type of masculine women" is only a bogey.

### A Good Old World.

When the sun comes out,  
An' the clouds go 'way,  
An' the little children  
Come out to play,  
An' the grass looks green,  
An' the cat sits curled  
On the gate post, ain't it  
A good old world?

When the mocking bird  
Sings a lilting tune,  
An' the air is like  
The first o' June  
Than midwinter air,  
Ain't your griefs all furled,  
An', honest, ain't it  
A good old world?

When sorrow comes,  
An' your head droops low,  
An' you've come to know  
All a chap can know  
Of grief, an' your hopes  
Are in darkness buried,  
An' a friend comes, ain't it  
A good old world?

It's a good old world—  
It's a good world, yea!  
For the hope an' love  
An' the tenderness  
That comes when a chap  
By rough fate is buried  
In a lonesome heap  
It's a good old world!

For the little babies  
That laugh and run,  
For the cat a-nappin'  
Out in the sun  
On the high gatepost  
In a soft heap curled,  
For the singin' bird,  
Judd's a good old world!

—Judd Mortimer Lewis.

### He Forestalled Fate.

Josiah Quincy, assistant secretary of state under Cleveland, was famed for the energy he showed in getting jobs for his constituents.

One day a laborer in the employ of the Department of the Interior was drowned while bathing in the Potomac. A congressman who happened to be near when the body was taken from the water, hearing that the dead man worked for the government, rushed off to the Department of the Interior to secure the job for one of his followers.

When he reached the department, however, Hoke Smith, who was Secretary of the Interior, told him that the position had already been filled.

"Filled!" cried the congressman. "Why, the man hasn't been dead half an hour."

"I know that," replied Smith; "but Josiah Quincy heard the man was going in bathing, so he put in an application for the job by telephone."—Saturday Evening Post.

### No Share in the Fun.

"What are you crying for, my little boy?"

"Boo-hoo! Pa fell downstairs!"

"Don't take on so. He'll get better soon."

"Sister saw him fall all the way. I never saw nuffin'!"—Answers.

The talk of a good many people sounds as if they had begun in the middle.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## WOMEN AND COLLEGE EDUCATION.

By President Elliot of Harvard.



PRESIDENT ELLIOT.

The main object of the higher education of women has not been kept sufficiently in view. Of course, there are other objects, plenty of them—training for the professions; training for all the varieties of work that women are now engaging in; training for all that enjoyment and usefulness that come with knowledge of the fine arts, and with appreciation of the artistic spirit, and of what the artistic spirit can do for the activities of a nation. It is woman to whom falls in greater part the training of the population in the sense of beauty and in appreciation of the worth of beauty.

Who keeps the flowers blooming in the average household? Who fills the one southern window with plants in tin cans and broken pieces of crockery? Who engages the florist to keep the rich house filled with flowers through all the seasons? For whom are the beautiful objects in the rich home produced and set forth? Always by and for the woman. Who teaches the little children to enjoy the beauties of nature and of art? Always, or almost always, the woman.

I look forward, therefore, to the future of the higher education for women as a great influence in the perfecting of family life, of civic life, of household joy and good.

—Harper's Bazar.

## ADVANTAGES OF BEING RICH.

By Ada May Krecker.



If riches have worth at all it is in relieving the mind of thoughts of money. It is in letting soul and sense freely flower unimpeded by paltry pennies. The ignominy of poverty is the barbarous necessity of interpreting all one's experience in terms of dimes and dollars; of counting pennies over food, shelter, amusements, charities, everything; of choosing evil things for lack of pennies to get the good. It is vulgar thus to do violence to one's taste, to one's delicacy, elegance, ease. It is vulgar to solace one's soft sentiments instead of expressing oneself with art and beauty. It is vulgar to starve one's soul by denying them what they require, to chain them to earth when they are winged to fly to heaven. For piteous as are poverty's deformities of the body, her ravages on the life of the soul are sadder. By ugliness and squalor the heart is brutalized, the soul scarred. Millions of men and women are crippled, stultified, diseased of mind and morals by reason of their beggary.

Less idle, as the world is now ordered, are the consolations of philosophy and religion. There is no lot, however base and paltry, but yields fantastically lavish compensation to an heroic heart. And there is no soul so mean but buds and flowers in some beauty peculiar to itself, be its environs as they will. When the civilized man so attunes his life to his surroundings, so harmonizes organism to environment that each responds perfectly to the other, his pitiful battles for existence will come to an end. Wealth will abound. Trivial toil will supply all the gentle luxuries he needs, and his superb mental and spiritual forces will be set at leisure to engage in those noble exercises which are their proper and worthy employment.

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## MISSION OF ART TO UPLIFT MAN.

By Jean Delville.



There perhaps never has been a period in the history of man or in the annals of art when nature was more beloved and more appreciatively studied than by the poets and men of science and artists of our own time. And unquestionably this has had a fruitful influence in many ways upon the modern mind and the sensibilities of mankind as a whole. But we are too greatly fascinated by the visible, too easily led away by their immediate and objective side of things, and thus lose sight of their inner meaning, mysterious and divine.

The beautiful, the good and the true are harmonious in nature, and the glory of art consists in making this harmony apparent. Left to themselves, the uncultivated grasp only what strikes their grosser senses; they see nature under its ugliest and most illusory aspect. It is the mission of art to make them feel the indwelling beauty which, like truth, always has existed. Art is so profoundly related to humanity that before knowing what the art of to-morrow will be we must know what will be its science and philosophy.

If art does not aim at spiritualization of thought one will may ask the reason for its existence. The average picture has no inspiration for us. Unimaginative landscape is one of the illegitimate forms of art, but the imaginative landscape which suggests the cosmic beauty with which the artist's soul has communed enters truly into the domain of art and gives us no mere physical impression, but a mental vision of nature.

## THE THEATER AND THE PUBLIC.

By Otis Skinner.



As is the character of the community and the age, so is its theater. It cannot lead; it must follow, for it reflects life and tendencies—"the very age and body of the time." If the public selects the trashy play or exposition on which to lavish its favor, it is because that portion of the public possesses cheap and trashy minds and uncultured tastes.

Find the man who prefers the educated dogs, the burlesque Hebrew and the impossible Irishman of vaudeville to a well-sustained, well-acted play, and you have found one who cannot discriminate between the merits of Raphael's "Madonna" and the "Newlyweds" and "Happy Hooligan" of the Sunday supplement.

We cannot blame them, but we can educate them. Begin at the beginning—in the home, in the schoolroom, give the men and women of the future a start in the right direction—the result will follow.

They are fitted into a bony socket and the roots go almost up to the eyes. A tusk eight feet long may have two feet of its roots imbedded in the skull, and if it is taken away at once the head has to be chopped to pieces to get it out.

In addition to the tusks, the elephant has six great teeth inside its mouth on each side its jaw above and below and these are almost as firmly imbedded as the tusks themselves.

The tusks are hollow about half way up. The smallest forms a big load for

tique goblets and other treasures valued at \$100,000. But the list of the jeweled plate still exists, and it is known that not a little of these have been found. Still lying hidden there is a famous emerald cup, the goblet fashioned from one great stone.

In the lake, half imbedded in the mud, lie the two celebrated villa boats of Tiberius and Caligula, boats which contained hanging gardens, temples of marble, columns of porphyry, roofs of cedar, ornaments innumerable of bronze. The boats are still intact, and Education Minister Rava has appointed a committee of inquiry on which are Boni, the famous archaeologist, and Carrado Ricci. These gentlemen have come to the conclusion that two courses are open to the government, one to lower the lake till the level of the water touches the submerged boats, the other to drain the lake dry.

Portraits of prominent Americans appear upon postage stamps, internal revenue stamps and paper money, but never on coins. And it has been the custom to use no portraits of living men even on the currency and the stamps.

In England as soon as King Edward succeeded Queen Victoria the Queen's face gave way to that of Edward on all the coins and stamps in the British empire. The accession of a new ruler in most monarchies means an instant change in the designs of the coins.

But there is an exception to the rule of no portraits on American coins. The emblem of Liberty on the 1-cent coin is the goddess in an American Indian headdress, but the face shows no characteristics of the North American aborigine.

It is the face of a little girl, Sarah Longacre Keen, upon whose head was placed the feathered ornament of a Sioux Indian. Her father was an engraver and he placed his daughter's head on the coin.

Sarah Longacre Keen died in Philadelphia not long after having served thirty-five years as the secretary of her city's branch of the Methodist Women's Foreign Missionary Society.

On the borders of the lake, where now the strawberry beds cover the ruins, stood a temple of Diana, once renowned for magnificence. It was presided over by a priest, whose sole qualification was that he killed his predecessor and always carried a sword in his hand to prevent being served likewise.

Deep underneath the strawberry beds lie famous treasures. When the Orsini owned the castle they dug up an-

man, while one weighing 150 pounds requires four porters to carry it. Such men are paid from three to five cents a day for their labor, so that the cost of transportation is not heavy.

TO DRAIN TREASURE LAKE.

Georgia Woman's Husband Owns Waters Hiding Boats of 2 Caesars.

Few Americans who come to Italy fail to see the famous Lake of Nemi, the "Mirror of Diana," as the ancients called it, says the Rome correspondent of the New York World. The splendid castle mirrored in its waters, once the property of the Colonna, then the Frangipani, the Cenci and the Orsini, is now owned by Don Enrico Ruspoli, the second husband of an American woman, whom he married in Washington six years ago. Mrs. Bruns, whose maiden name was Eugenia Berry, and whose girlhood home was at Oak Hill, Ga.

On the borders of the lake, where now the strawberry beds cover the ruins, stood a temple of Diana, once renowned for magnificence. It was presided over by a priest, whose sole qualification was that he killed his predecessor and always carried a sword in his hand to prevent being served likewise.

Deep underneath the strawberry beds lie famous treasures. When the Orsini owned the castle they dug up an-

man, while one weighing 150 pounds requires four porters to carry it. Such men are paid from three to five cents a day for their labor, so that the cost of transportation is not heavy.

TO DRAIN TREASURE LAKE.

# RELIGIOUS

By His Saving Grace.

Who can save us from the power of sin? He who wins us from the love of it. "The expulsive power of a new affection," it is well stated, "is the only thing that can supplant an old affection, and therefore the only thing that can lessen its hold on us. If you want to be saved from the power of falsehood, you must love truth; if you would be free from the passion of selfishness, you must love God, and through loving Him, come to love others around you; if you would be strong on behalf of all that God loves, you must set your affections on the things that are above, and not on the things that are on earth."

Many think that they can overcome the power and grip of evil on them by a great effort. Never! But if once we are safely held by the fear of God, by the love of Christ, then the old slavery is gone, the chains and shackles fall off of themselves, and we walk forth out of our prison house free, in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free.

Therefore pray we, "Our Father, which art in heaven, deliver us from evil," emancipate us by Thy all-powerful grace and love from the ache and weariness, the struggle and the stress, of this ever-present enemy of mankind—this clinging misery that weakens our will, and steals our love from Thee. We cannot do it for ourselves, but Thou canst do it for us, and in us. "For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, for ever and ever." Amen!—Rev. J. G. Greenough.

## For Others.

"For others"—what a glorious thought! That we, so crowded on this busy earth, can learn this lesson with such blessings fraught,

Living the only life of real worth—  
For others.

The cares and toils that burden and annoy,  
The heart-aches that so keenly pierce to-day,  
The sorrows that o'ercloud the path of joy,  
Are lightened when, forgetting self, we pray  
For others.

Oh! let us, then, in kindly sympathy  
Be watchful e'er for every chance to bless;  
Following Him who e'en on Calvary's tree  
"Pleasant not Himself"; but suffered on the cross  
For others.

Thus walking in His footsteps day by day,  
Trying to be like Jesus 'mid the earthly strife,  
Thou'lt come in God's appointed time and way  
To dwell with Him who gave His precious life  
For others.

—Rev. G. M. Donohoo.

## How God Provides.

Mr. Spurgeon once said: "My grandfather was a very poor minister, and kept a cow, which was a very great help in the support of his children—he had ten of them—and the cow took the 'stagers' and died."

"What will you do now?" said my grandmother.

"I cannot tell what we shall do now," said he, "but I know what God will do. God will provide for us. We must have milk for the children."

"The next morning there came £20 to him. He had never made application to the fund for the relief of ministers, but on that day there was £5 left when they had divided the money, and one said: 'There is poor Mr. Spurgeon down in Essex; suppose we send it to him?' The chairman—Mr. Morley of this day—said: 'We had better make it £10, and I'll give £5.' Another £5 was offered by another member, if a like amount could be raised to bring it up to £20, which was done. They knew nothing about my grandfather's cow; but God did, you see; and there was the new cow for him. And those gentlemen in London were not aware of the importance of the service which they had rendered."

## Constraining Love.

God often does better by us than we want Him to. His love will not let us go, even when we wish it would. Many a man purposes sin in his heart who is yet prevented from its doing by God's watchful guarding care. Every life presents such experiences when the tendency was to evil, yet Satan's plans were frustrated. If we often cry out with Paul, "the good which I would, I do not," we may also exclaim, in glad thankfulness, "the evil which I would, I cannot do." No one in this life is ever abandoned by God to the unrestrained fulfilling of his own sinful ends. Satan fights to gain us, but God is all the time fighting on our side. We must batter down God's opposition every time we break into wrong-doing. What a blessing it is that He is so much stronger than we are. It is His all-powerful and constraining love that holds us when we would leave the paths of right.

## Prayer.

Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for Thy kind and loving care over the children of men. Thou art a satisfying portion to every needy soul; with Thee is peace for every troubled heart and comfort for every affliction of earth. Give us grace and strength to forbear

and to preserve, give us courage and cheer and the quiet mind, and perfect us in hope and trust through all the trials we encounter. Bless us, if it may be, in all our unworthy endeavors, and fill us with the spirit of charity for all our fellow men. Help us to show forth more of the Christ-love in our daily living and to grow in the grace and knowledge of Him who is the Way, the Truth and the Life, till we abide in eternal joy in the heavenly home.

## MAHOGANY IN WEST INDIES.

Smallest But Heaviest and Prettiest Wood Produced in These Islands.

The United States is not a mahogany growing country. It is tropical wood. Its home is in Central America and in Cuba, Jamaica and Santa Domingo. These islands give the smallest but heaviest and prettiest wood. British Honduras, Guatemala and Nicaragua give the most and Mexico the largest timber.

The richer, solid, heavy varieties come from the islands. These will not float, are susceptible of a high polish, and the wood has a rich, wavy figure. The pretty figured pieces of wood are of great value. A six-foot piece (which included the crotch of a tree) in a certain shipment will bring about \$500 when cut into veneers.

No matter where a shipment of the wood comes from, or what variety it is, there are always more or less of the fine, flaky sticks that make veneer. Mahogany is a phenomenal wood in that it does not warp under any conditions of weather, use or age; neither does it shrink. It is of great beauty, hardness and durability. In no other wood can these qualities be found combined with large size, uniformity of grain and richness of color and figure.

The island timbers are eight to ten feet in length by twelve inches in diameter, some from Cuba, however, reaching thirty-five feet in length by two feet in diameter. Honduras squared timbers are as long as forty feet by two feet in diameter, and the three-foot and four-foot timbers come from Mexico.

The softer mahogany comes from the swampy lands. There are no mahogany forests; the trees are not grouped that way, the individual trees being more or less widely separated. Like other trees, the core is the poorest part, after being worthless.

A schooner load represent an expenditure of \$13,000. That is not all for the timber, labor and freight, a considerable part of it representing "grease" to the Spanish customs officer, whose favor is not obtained by a smile. There are no sawmills in the mahogany-growing countries.

The trees when cut down are squandered by hand. An Indianapolis company is going to have them hewn into octagon shape hereafter instead of squares, believing it will get 25 per cent more timber out of them this way.

## INVENTED AS FAMINE FOOD.

Was Famous Boston Brown Bread When Breadstuffs Were High.

Lovers of Boston brown bread are not generally aware of the fact that it was regarded in earlier days as a famine food. It was invented by Maj. Nathaniel Thwing, of Boston, in July, 1740.

At that period there was a great scarcity of the cereals. All sorts of provisions, but especially breadstuffs, were high. Wheat cost twenty shillings a bushel, and white bread came at two cents an ounce, the sixteen-ounce "household loaf," which was of a coarse kind, selling for 12 cents.

Thwing was a baker by trade. When he asked permission of the selectmen of Boston to make and sell brown bread of a certain specified composition, containing a stated proportion of cornmeal, the suggestion was kindly received; and, breadstuffs showing a tendency to mount considerably higher than the figures already mentioned, he proceeded to manufacture the article on a considerable scale, retaining a monopoly of the business for many years.

It was not until parliament came to the rescue of the colonists that breadstuffs fell in price, and even brown bread, though a famine food, was at first more expensive than it is to-day; but finally it dropped to 8 cents for a loaf weighing about three pounds, and thus became an article available for the every-day diet of people of the most moderate means—though Bostonians to-day regard brown bread as a sort of Sunday bread most particularly, eating it every Sabbath with baked beans.—Saturday Evening Post.

## The Annals Story.

Go to church and hear the pastor, in his pulpit large and wide, tell about the dead disaster that overwhelmed the man who died. It was Colonel Annala, who in the days long dead and gone, shocked the neighbors (who were pious) when he put the truth in pawn. Ah, he took the truth and hauled it through the cinders and the slack, and he slugged it, and he mauled it, and he split it up the back; so many bears came up and ate him, at the prophet's stern command, and the generations hate him as they march down the laird. He was cast into a furnace that was full of coal and wood, and he muttered, "This will learn us" (for his grammar wasn't good.) In the Red sea's depths he wallowed, with his chariots and men, till a whale came up and swallowed him, and he felt seedy then. Let us therefore shun the fable and the foolish, futile lie; do the best that we are able, camp in heaven by and by.—Emporia Gazette.

If a man has sense he sees other things in life beside dollars.



## Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It certainly checks falling hair; no mistake about this. It acts as a regular medicine; makes the scalp healthy. Then you must have healthy hair, for it's nature's way.

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."

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SARSAPARILLA  
PILLS  
CHERRY PECTORAL

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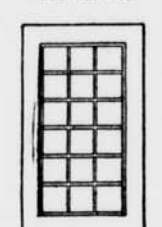
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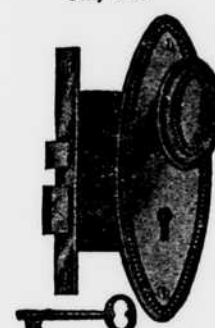
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Designing, cutting, fitting, tailoring  
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tern cut. Positions secured gradu-  
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teenth Avenue, Seattle.

**FOR WOMEN ONLY.**  
**KING GOLDEN SPECIFIC.** Home  
treatment. The only reliable remedy  
for female troubles and irregularities.  
Cures the most obstinate cases in six  
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Nearly every bank in the city  
employs our students.

## MAIL FOR LAKE VESSELS.

How It Is Delivered by the Post-  
office Department.

Thousands of vessels pass Detroit  
every year; more, in truth, than enter  
any one of the great ports of New York,  
London or Liverpool. For these hun-  
dreds of boats there is always mail, as  
well as mail aboard them for delivery  
ashore, and it is to insure delivery and  
collection of this important mail matter  
that the Florence B. makes her contin-  
uous and oftentimes perilous trips.

The mail delivered by the marine let-  
ter carriers must be taken out to pass-  
ing vessels, rain or shine, hail or snow,  
during the entire season of navigation;  
no matter what the speed of the passing  
boats, the mail must be delivered to  
them and received from them without  
the vessel slackening pace for a mo-  
ment, and it often happens that the  
boats are running at the rate of fifteen  
miles an hour.

The postoffice employees on the yacht  
are thoroughly familiar with all the  
vast fleets of lake vessels which pass  
through the Detroit river many times  
a year, and they know exactly when  
each boat or fleet is due. Boats do not  
not always achieve schedule time, however,  
and thus the only way to make sure of  
a passing freighter is to watch for it.  
Early and late, every day and all  
through the night until the ice closes  
navigation, the entire force is on the  
watch.

As soon as a vessel appears the Florence  
B. quickly tows the rowboat con-  
taining a marine letter carrier with the  
mail to be delivered, directly in front  
of the vessel and then stands off from it.

The immense steam freighter plunges  
through the water at its highest speed,  
and its swell causes such commotion  
that it is necessary for the man in the  
small boat to exercise the greatest care  
to prevent the swamping of his little  
craft.

Just before the big steamer reaches  
the tossing craft, the man in the row-  
boat, by a dexterous stroke of the oars,  
sends his tiny shell under the side of  
the bow. Then, in an instant, a line is  
thrown from the boat to the deck of  
the vessel and made fast by the waiting  
sailor; the huge coil of ninety feet of  
line is then paid out, and as it comes  
taut the rowboat fairly leaps into the  
air; then is towed steadily a distance  
on the swell until the boatman's task  
is done.—The Pilgrim.

## QUEER STORIES

Troy (N. Y.) women, conducting a  
"tag day" for charity, had to deduct  
\$8.40 from the receipts because of coun-  
terfeit coin.

According to Viceroy Tuan Fang  
there are 1,930 opium shops in the  
Shanghai foreign settlements, and he  
wishes orders from Pekin to close them.  
The mapping of the United States by  
the Geological Survey has been in progress  
since 1879, and so far somewhat  
more than a third of the country has  
been surveyed, or about 1,050,000 square  
miles, exclusive of parts of Alaska.

Senora de Costa, who caused the  
great peace monument, the "Christ of  
the Andes," to be erected on the bound-  
ary between Argentina and Chile, has  
finally completed the organization of  
the South American Universal Peace  
Association.

Sam Jett, of Winchester, has a thou-  
sand-acre goat ranch in Breathitt Coun-  
ty. It is mountain land and is inclosed  
by a wire fence. His specialty is the  
Angora breed. The fleece of this goat  
is what is known in trade as mohair  
and is very reliable. The ranch is  
proving quite a success.—Bourbon  
(Ky.) News.

Mlle. Monceux has received the  
French Lifeboat Society's highest honor,  
the Gabrielle le Marlin prize. The pre-  
sentation took place in the great hall  
of the Sorbonne in Paris at the last  
annual meeting of the society. Mlle.  
Monceux is only sixteen and received  
the award for her rescue of a little boy  
from drowning at Bernieres.

A master-at-arms is a petty officer  
in the navy who forms one of the po-  
lice of a ship. In the United States  
navy there are four grades of masters-  
at-arms—chief master-at-arms and  
master-at-arms of the first, second and  
third-class. Large vessels have one  
chief and several of the lower ratings.  
In small ships a first or second-class  
master-at-arms is the chief of the ship's  
police.

Miss Olivia Salamancas, of Cavite,  
Philippine Islands, has just won the  
Agnes B. Robinson-Meener prize for  
anatomy at the Philadelphia Woman's  
Medical College. The prize is awarded  
on competitive examination to stu-  
dents in the second year. Another  
member of the class is Miss Ethel Das,  
who comes from Ferozepore, a little  
town in the foothills of the Himalayas,  
near Lahore. Both will return to their  
native countries to practice medicine.

## A Cynical Query.

"He is a very intellectual man."  
"What sort of an intellectual man?"  
Inquired Miss Cayenne. "The kind that  
knows things or the kind that wears  
long hair and misfit clothes?"—Wash-  
ington Star.

## The Lobster!

Walter (to guest)—Beg pardon, sir,  
but are you the Welsh rabbit or the  
sardine on toast?—Illustrated Bits.

Your punishment for taking a man  
into your confidence is that you give  
him the right ever afterward to give  
you advice.

## THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1108—Death of Peter the Hermit, the  
preacher of the first crusade.

1386—Swiss defeated the Austrians at  
battle of Sempach.

1608—Champlain founded the city of  
Quebec.

1709—Peter the Great of Russia decis-  
ively defeated Charles XII. of Swe-  
den at battle of Poltava.

1775—Washington took command of the  
Continental army at Cambridge.

1781—Engagement between British and  
American troops at Kings Bridge,  
N. Y.

1779—Fairfield, Conn., burned by the  
British.

1792—City of Washington selected as  
the capital of the United States.

1830—First normal school in America  
opened at Lexington, Mass.

1846—Commodore Sloat of the United  
States navy bombarded and took pos-  
session of the city of Monterey.

1848—Peace proclaimed between the  
United States and Mexico.

1850—Integrity of Denmark guaranteed  
by England, France, Prussia and  
Sweden.

1851—Corner stone of the extension of  
the capitol laid by President Fillmore.

1854—Turks defeated the Russians at  
Gurguevo.

1855—Lord Canning appointed Gov-  
ernor General of India.

1863—Surrender of Port Hudson, a Con-  
federate fortress on the Mississippi  
river.... Last day of the battle of  
Gettysburg.

1865—Execution of Payne, Atzerott, Har-  
old and Mrs. Surratt, for complicity  
in the assassination of President Lin-  
coln.

1866—Prussians defeated the Austrians  
at Sadowa.

1887—The Ameer of Afghanistan, follow-  
ing a rising against taxation, pro-  
claimed peace, amnesty and a remis-  
sion of taxes for two years.

1890—Idaho Territory became a State.

1893—Marriage of the Duke of York and  
Princess May of Teck.

1895—A third daughter was born to the  
President and Mrs. Cleveland at  
Gray Gables.... Twenty persons  
killed in a railroad wreck on the  
Grand Trunk near Quebec.

1897—Lisbon celebrated the 400th anni-  
versary of the departure of Vasco da  
Gama to discover the sea route to the  
Indies.

1898—The island of Guam seized by the  
Americans of the warship Charles-  
ton.

1900—Li Hung Chang made viceroy of  
China.

1905—Christ's College, Cambridge, cele-  
brated the 400th year of its founda-  
tion.

1907—Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco  
sentenced to five years' imprisonment  
for extortion.... Opening of the new  
lock in the canal at Kirkfield,  
Ont.

## SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

The baccalaureate address of President  
Woodrow Wilson of Princeton to the  
senior class said that the fundamental  
moral problem in the complex civilization  
of to-day was "how to separate the in-  
dividual soul out of the confusion and dis-  
traction of modern societies, unions,  
brotherhoods, leagues, alliances, corpora-  
tions and trusts, into some clear place  
of vision, where he may think and see  
apart, looking beyond the things of to-  
day to the things that abide." Standards,  
he thought, had been confused by the at-  
tempt to confound morals with material  
ambitions. Individual conscience and not  
law would make reforms. But the ten-  
dency toward vast organizations of all  
kinds had resulted in men's trying to sepa-  
rate their individual life from the life  
of their organization, being moral in the  
one and immoral in the other. He declared  
that the tendency to be practical would  
not conquer the tendency to be moral.

Gov. Warner has announced the ap-  
pointment of Chase S. Osborn, of Sault  
Ste. Marie, Mich., as regent of the Uni-  
versity of Michigan, to succeed the late  
Peter White, of Marquette. Mr. Osborn  
was chairman of the Michigan delegation  
at the Republican national convention.

Gov. Johnson of Minnesota delivered  
the commencement address to the stu-  
dents of Kansas State university. His  
subject was "Landmarks of American  
Liberty."

Dr. Wu Ting-Fang, Chinese minister  
to the United States, delivered the com-  
mencement address at Iowa University.  
At the conclusion of his address Minis-  
ter Wu was given the honorary degree  
of LL. D. In the afternoon Minister Wu  
delivered an open-air address.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., son of the  
President, has taken his degree as bach-  
elor of arts, thus finishing a four years'  
course in three years. The young man  
has made known his purpose to begin his  
career in the ranks of the manual labor-  
ers, and is said to have accepted a place  
as a miner.

## Is Pe-ru-na Useful for Catarrh?

Should a list of the ingredients of Pe-  
ru-na be submitted to any medical ex-  
pert, of whatever school or nationality,  
he would be obliged to admit without  
reserve that the medicinal herbs com-  
posing Peru-na are of two kinds. First,  
standard and well-tried catarrh reme-  
dies. Second, well-known and gener-  
ally acknowledged tonic remedies.  
That in one or the other of these uses  
they have stood the test of many years'  
experience by physicians of different  
schools. There can be no dispute about  
this, whatever. Peru-na is composed of  
some of the most efficacious and uni-  
versally used herbal remedies for cat-  
arrhal diseases, and for such conditions  
of the human system as require a tonic.  
Each one of the principal ingredients  
of Peru-na has a reputation of its own  
in the cure of some phase of catarrh or  
as a tonic medicine.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a dis-  
ease which is very prevalent. Many  
thousand people know they have  
chronic catarrh. They have visited doc-  
tors over and over again, and been told  
that their case is one of chronic catarrh.  
It may be of the nose, throat, lungs,  
stomach or some other internal organ.  
There is no doubt as to the nature of  
the disease. The only trouble is the  
remedy. This doctor has tried to cure  
them. That doctor has tried to pre-  
scribe for them.

No other household remedy so uni-  
versally advertised carries upon the  
label the principal active constituents,  
showing that Peru-na invites the full  
inspection of the critics.

## Steel Tank For Sale

3 feet wide, 3 1-2 feet deep,  
11 feet long, place for water  
connections, made of heavy  
steel, water tight and in  
best condition. Price \$60  
f. o. b. Seattle. Address C.  
J. Glasier, 115 Third ave.  
South, Second floor, Seattle,  
Wash.

"Do you think they ever will find  
the North Pole?" he asked. "Find it?"  
she responded. "Goodness! What a  
question to ask me. I didn't know it  
was lost."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. F. Cheney & Co.*

She (at the church bazaar)—Won't  
you take a chance on this cake? He—  
Not on your life. My wife baked it—  
Washington Star.

**\$100 Reward, \$100.**  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to  
learn that there is at least one dreaded disease  
that science has been able to cure in all its  
stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh  
Cure is the only positive cure known to the  
medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitu-  
tional disease, requires a constitutional treat-  
ment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,  
acting directly upon the blood and mucous  
surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the  
cause of the disease, and giving the pa-  
tient strength by building up the constitution  
and assisting nature in doing its work. The  
proprietors have so much faith in its curative  
powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars  
for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list  
of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dyer—Don't you ever intend to mar-  
ry, Ryer? Ryer—Not until these wait-  
s that button in the back go out of fash-  
ion.—Bohemian

**FITS St Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases**  
permanently cured by Dr. Kline's  
Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial  
bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, LL. D., 931 Arch  
St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Small Elsie—Grandma, is your teeth  
good? Grandma—No, dear; I haven't  
any. Small Elsie—Then I'll let you  
hold my candy till I come back.—Ex-  
change.

## The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has  
always been for a simple, pleasant  
and efficient liquid laxative remedy of  
known value; a laxative which physi-  
cians could sanction for family use  
because its component parts are  
known to them to be wholesome and  
truly beneficial in effect, acceptable  
to the system and gentle, yet prompt,  
in action.

In supplying that demand with its  
excellent combination of Syrup of  
Figs and Elixir of Senna, the Cal-  
ifornia Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along  
ethical lines and relies on the merits  
of the laxative for its remarkable  
success.

That is one of many reasons why  
Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is  
given the preference by the Well-  
Informed. To get its beneficial effects  
always buy the genuine—manufac-  
tured by the California Fig Syrup Co.,  
only, and for sale by all leading  
druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

**S. N. U. No. 35—1908**

When writing to advertisers please  
mention this paper.

## Old Favorites

**Get Up and Bar the Door.**  
It fell about the Martinmas time,  
And a gay time it was then, O!  
When our gudewife had puddins to mak',  
And she boiled them in the pan, O!

The wind blew cold from north to south,  
And blew into the door, O!  
Quoth our gudeman to our gudewife,  
"Get up and bar the door, O!"

"My hand is in my housewife's lap,  
Gudeman, as ye may see, O!  
And it should na be barr'd this hunner  
years,  
It'll be no barr'd by me, O!"

They made a paction 'tween them two,  
They made it firm and sure, O!  
Whoever should spak the foremost word,  
Should rise and bar the door, O!

Then by there cam' two gentlemen,  
At twelve o'clock at night, O!  
And they could see neither house nor ha',  
Nor coal nor candle light, O!

And, oh, but they were cauld and weat,  
An' it was an awfu' night, O!  
And when they saw the open door,  
Their hearts lap at the sight, O!

"Now, whether is this a rich man's house,  
O whether it is a poor, O?"  
But ne'er a word wad ane o' them speak,  
For barring o' the door, O!"

Then first they ate the white puddings,  
And syne they ate the black, O!  
Tho' muckle thought the gudewife to  
berse',  
Yet ne'er a word she spak', O!

Then the ane unto the other said—  
"Here, man, tak' ye my knife, O!  
Do ye tak af the auld man's beard,  
An' I'll kiss the gudewife, O!"

"But there's nae water in the house,  
And what will we do then, O?"  
"What ails you at the puddin' bree,  
That boils into the pan, O?"

O then started our gudeman,  
And an angry was he, O!  
"Will ye kiss my wife before my een,  
And scaud me wi' puddin' bree, O!"

Then up and started our gudewife,  
Gied three skips on the floor, O!  
"Gudeman, ye've spoken the foremost  
word,  
Get up and bar the door, O!"

## STUCK IN THE ASPHALT.

**Secretary Taft's Experience on a  
Newly Paved Street.**

Certain anxious engineers of the Dis-  
trict of Columbia are seeking to ascer-  
tain to whom they shall charge \$299.87  
worth of asphalt in which Secretary  
Taft floundered and from which he was  
rescued with difficulty.

One evening recently the Secretary  
and Arthur I. Vorys, of Ohio, his cam-  
paign manager, dined at the New Wil-  
lard with Senator Warner. At 9:30  
the department carriage called for the  
pair, and they started for the War De-  
partment. Pat McQuade, driver of  
Secretaries of War for more than forty  
years, was on the box.

The fast-trotting bays whirled the  
carriage around the White House el-  
lipse and into 17th street on the west  
side of the State, War and Navy build-  
ing. Then their pace was almost in-  
stantly checked and McQuade came  
near to being dung from his seat. At  
the same moment a squat man, with  
a Hibernian accent and an inspiring  
flow of profanity, rushed out of the  
darkness, waving his arm.

"Git out av it! Git out av it!" he  
shrielled. "Don't yez know it's wet  
asphalt yer drivin' in?"

"Gwan; sure I've got the Secretary  
of War wid me," retorted McQuade,  
scornfully.

"O! don't care if ye've got the Pris-  
ident of the United States; git out av  
it," insisted the watchman.

"Let's get out of here, Vorys," said  
Taft, after he had listened for a mo-  
ment to the argument between the  
watchman and the coachman. He  
walked forward a pace and stuck  
Vorys, proffing by the experience of  
his chief, perched for a moment on  
the edge of the carriage, like a bird  
poised for flight, and then jumped wide.  
He nearly went down in the sticky  
stuff, but righted himself quickly and  
made for the sidewalk. Being much  
lighter than Taft, he finally made solid  
footing.

The street at this point is wide, and  
although the Secretary of War was  
making a valiant fight, he was get-  
ting bogged worse and worse in the  
mornass. Vorys at last found a board,  
which he dragged to the curb and  
thrust into the quagmire.

Then he walked upon it and lent the  
Secretary a helping hand. It required  
some work to get the Taft feet loose,  
and at one time they discussed the ad-  
visability of cutting the Secretary's  
shoelace and leaving the shoes, but  
eventually the rescue was effected.

**The Old, Old Story.**  
Old Lady (reading a letter from he-  
son in college)—Lor' sakes alive, Jo-  
siah, if John bain't gone an' done it!  
An' he warr'n't no hand fer the gals,  
nuther!

Her Worse Half—Wut's the trouble,  
Samanthy?  
Old Lady—Why, he says he's fallen  
in love with Belle—er—Belle Lettres.  
—Brooklyn Life.

When a man has managed to save  
a little money, people think he is  
childish, and don't know how to take  
care of it.

Every man believes that he carries  
the heavy end of the log.

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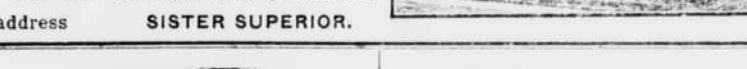
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# ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1908.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
GEORGE C. L. SNYDER

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as mail matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
One Year, in advance \$2.00  
Six Months " " 1.00  
Three Months " " .75

ADVERTISING RATES  
Professional Cards, per month \$1.00  
Display, per inch " 1.00  
Locals, 10 cents per line, first insertion;  
5 cents per line, each subsequent insertion.  
Cards of thanks, obituaries, etc., sent in for publication will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

JOB WORK  
This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

## NOW IS THE TIME

If Wrangell business men will take opportunity by the forelock, they are now in a position to get the major portion of the west coast trade. Capt. Roy Cole, who is in command of the Uncle Dan, is one of the best-known captains in this part of Alaska. Every man living and doing business in the towns and camps served by the Uncle Dan knows him and thinks well of him. They know that when he is entrusted with a charge, he will attend to it in a business-like manner. They also know that with the approach of winter and rough weather, the Wrangell route is the most dependable by which to get their service.

Cape Chacon is a "bad one" in the winter time, and there are months at a time when small craft dare not venture around it. To carry freight across the portage entails an extra lot of trouble and expense. This leaves the Wrangell route as the only one by which the west coast people are sure of getting supplies on time.

Now, the thing for our merchants to do is, first, forget all jealousy and selfishness, and work together with the idea always predominant that there is strength in union.

Change your ad. every week, and if there is a man on the west coast whom you want for a customer, send him the SENTINEL for a year. Two dollars spent for a subscription will give you a chance of telling your patrons fifty-two times what you have to offer, and the profits resulting therefrom will be a surprise to you.

Every time you have a deal on some commodity, and can offer a bargain, say so in the paper, giving prices, etc. The big mail order houses of Chicago and New York have been getting much of this business, because they keep these people informed as to what they had to offer, and at what price. Our merchants can capture this trade by using the same ammunition as is used by the big eastern mail order houses. What is this ammunition?

Most of the mail order houses grew from smaller beginnings than any general store in Wrangell, and were you to ask the secret of their enormous growth, the answer would invariably be "ADVERTISE."

## CUT IT OUT

There is a growing feeling among the loggers of this section of Alaska against the senseless ruling recently issued by the interior department in regard to cutting timber in this country, and a determined effort will no doubt be made to have the rules abolished.

The ruling was first made to apply to states where timber is scarce and where the cutting away of the timber tends to create arid conditions. In instances of that kind, the ruling is wise and in keeping with careful economy; but to apply the same ruling to Alaska is a piece of the most ridiculous dampholishness and rank injustice ever foisted upon any intelligent people. It also demonstrates the fact that dense ignorance exists in

high places in the forestry service regarding Alaska, and conditions existing here.

If loggers should go through the forests of Alaska and cut every tree that is suitable for lumber, they would not take one tree out of every thousand standing on the territory covered. A great majority of the timber is too small for sawlogs, and much of it is of scrubby growth, leaving only a very few trees for lumber.

Now, if any reasonable man can explain how the new ruling is going to be of benefit to the country, we shall be pleased to hear from him.

We hear someone remark that the ruling is made to preserve the timber for the mines that will eventually be developed.

Bosh and tommyrot! There is enough timber on Prince of Wales Island alone to timber all the mines of Alaska for a hundred years to come.

It is our opinion, and the opinion of ninety-nine out of every hundred citizens of Southeastern Alaska, that the whole forest reserve system of Southeastern Alaska is absolute nonsense, and is kept alive for no other purpose than to furnish jobs for a lot of pap-suckers whose accomplishments fit them for no higher position, and to provide them with gasoline launches in which to cavort around the country and live in dolce far niente.

## ALTAR OR SKOOKUM HOUSE

The reports that have gone to the world during the past year or two, relative to the social and hygienic condition of the Alaskan Indians have aroused the Interior Department to a sense of its duty in the premises. As a consequence of investigations, Mr. Updegraff has been instructed to appoint medical examiners for each of the judicial districts. It will be the duty of these examiners to visit every native home in their respective jurisdictions and make careful and searching observations of the physical condition of every Indian, with a view to stamping out unsanitary conditions and attendant disease which exist in such a marked degree. The examiners will also be vested with power to compel white men who are living in adultery with native women, to marry them according to law, or go to jail. The native custom of living together as man and wife without the lawful ceremony will also be abolished.

The appointment of the examiner for Southeastern Alaska will probably have been made before this has reached the reader, and for the benefit of any reader who may be exposed to process of law, we say: get yourself in readiness for what is to come, for the examiner is apt to appear unannounced. Bear in mind the manner in which Fish Inspector Cobb "landed" the trap fishermen, only a few weeks ago, and govern yourself accordingly. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Exchange: How Russel Sage made his money, at least the later accumulations, is shown by the fact just brought out that when the executors took hold of the estate after his death they found that no less than \$20,000,000 was due it from loans made to stock exchange houses on call. This was a branch of the money market of which he made a specialty, and for which he carried a huge amount of cash. In times of severe money stress, when call rates would rise to 20, 50 and even 100 per cent, it would be possible for him to reap a fortune in a brief time, and it was noticeable that he would be exceptionally long on cash when such times came on, and he charged all the traffic would bear. Meantime it is to be noticed that the executors of the estate, Dr. John P. Munn and Charles W. Osburn, have helped themselves or been helped to a generous share of the great fortune. They have been two years in settling it and receive \$995,636 for their services, while Mr. Sage left \$25,000 each to his nephews and nieces.

That walk leading from Stikine Avenue up the hill to the jail is fast going out of business. Last Thursday it broke down at one place, and Saturday another section gave away. The walk is 250

or 300 feet long. The money required to replace it—and it will have to be built all new very shortly—would lay the same length of level walk along the shore line. The extra cost of building an abutment foundation would not be so very great, and by spending a few hundred dollars more and extending the walk to Front Street, the people of the west end of town would have a good walk and at the same time have the protection from fire to which they are entitled just as much as are those who sit down in their places of business, near the fire apparatus, and ridicule efforts made toward the level walk.

New professional ethics proclaimed by a committee of the American Bar Association declare no attorney has the right to advise a corporation how to evade the law and condense fraud and chicanery of every kind employed to defeat the purposes of swift justice. It is admirable to hold aloft such a standard, but it is incompatible with the competitive commercial age and few there be who will attain it. It suggests the camel and the eye of the needle, and is fully as difficult to practice as the philosophy of Christ.

## BOOST!

### CHURCH DIRECTORY

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
Interpreted Service, 10:30 A. M., Sunday.  
Sunday School, 2:00 P. M., Sunday.  
Christian Endeavor, 3:30 P. M., Sunday.  
English Service, 7:30 P. M., Sunday.  
Midweek Interpreted Service, 7:30 P. M., Wednesday.  
Midweek English Service, 7:30 P. M., Friday.  
Library Association meeting in library rooms the first Tuesday in each month at 7:30 P. M.  
J. S. CLARK, Pastor.

**ST. PHILIP'S—EPISCOPAL**  
Holy Communion, first Sunday in each month, at 10:30 A. M.  
Morning Prayer (Other Sundays) interpreted for Natives, 10:30 A. M.  
Junior Christian Endeavor, 11:30 A. M.  
Bible School, 3:00 P. M.  
Vespers—Native service, 3:30 P. M.  
Service in Norwegian about every fourth Sunday at 4:30 P. M.  
Evening Prayer and service, 7:30 P. M.  
Ladies' Aid every second Tuesday evening.  
Native prayer meeting each Wednesday evening.  
Service of Song, Friday evening, 7:30.  
Native Choir, Saturday evening.  
Free Night School every evening, except Sat.  
HARRY P. CORSER, Rector.

**SALVATION ARMY**  
Regular Meetings Tuesday and Friday, 7:30 P. M.  
Knee Drill, Sunday morning, 7:30.  
Service at Jail, Sunday, 10:30 A. M.  
Sunday School, 3:00 P. M.  
Regular service Sunday evening, 7:00.  
EMMA MILLER, Corps Commander.  
THOS. TAMAREE, Sergeant-Major.  
ROBT. SMITH, Adjutant.

**Stickline Tribe No. 5**  
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Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Red Men's Hall, Wrangell, Alaska. Sojourning chiefs always welcomed.  
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